Death, or Liberty!

A very favourite Song, ſung by Mr. Banniſter.

WHILST happy in my native land,
I boaſt my country's charter,
I'll never baſely lend my hand
Her Liberties to barter.
The noble mind is not at all
By Poverty degraded!
'Tis Guilt alone can make us fall;
And well I am perſuaded,
Each free-born Briton's ſong ſhould be,
Or give me Death, or Liberty!

Tho' ſmall the pow'r which Fortune grants,
And few the gifts ſhe ſends us;
The lordly hireling often wants
That freedom which defends us.
By law ſecur'd from lawleſs ſtrife,
Our houſe is our caſtellum;
Thus bleſs'd with all that's dear in life,
For Lucre ſhall we ſell 'em?
No! every Briton's ſong ſhould be,
Or give me Death, or Liberty!

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